

FROM the *Republican* we learn that Jefferson Davis will not be likely to deliver the promised address at the coming fair of Winnebago county, Illinois. It is true he was invited to do so and had accepted the invitation, but then the Grand Army of the Republic and the *Rockford Gazette* had not been heard from. They have both spoken now, and after their patriotic utterances, for Mr. Davis to be seen about Rockford, would be the signal for the mobites to commence operations. How strange that this great and illustrious city of Rockford should be so much more loyal than the unpretending and comparatively unknown village of Boston, and that the citizens of Illinois should still endeavor to remember what the people of Massachusetts have had the magnanimity to forget. The *Republican* truly remarks that while Mr. Davis will decline to be the guest of Rockford and Winnebago county, the engineers of this dirty business will have the proud satisfaction of knowing that their efforts to disgrace themselves and the community to which they belong have been crowned with abundant success. And while these Winnebago patriots and loyalists think they have hurt Mr. Davis very badly, and vindicated their own principles most gloriously, they have simply roused a strong sympathy for the victim of this gross and undeserved outrage, and set themselves up as a mark for the hearty contempt of all respectable people.—*Clarksville (Ill.) Sentinel*.

**DISEASE A HELP TO THE INTELLECT.**—In his "Enigmas of Life," Mr. Greg, the well known "English essayist," takes the ground that bodily pain and disease are not only compatible with, but may directly contribute to the loftiest efforts of the intellect, sometimes positively enhancing its powers—that the effect of disorders and of certain sorts of pain upon the nerves is to produce a cerebral excitation, and that the stimulus thus communicated to the material organ of thought renders it for the time capable of unusual effort. Mr. Greg asserts that men under the stirring influence of severe pain are capable of a degree of imaginative and ratiocinative brilliancy which astonishes themselves and all who have known them only in ordinary moods of comfort; torpid faculties becoming vigorous and sparkling, forgotten knowledge being recovered, and marvelous gleams of insight being vouchsafed them. The wonderful eloquence of Robert Hall is believed to have been greatly owing to the stimulating influence of a terrible spinal malady. Dr. Connolly mentions a gentleman whose mental faculties never reached their full power except under the irritation of a blister. Such instances as these are regarded by Mr. Greg as fully corroborating his theory.

**THE Ogden Junction** compliments both the *World* and *Salesman* on the friendly feeling that exists between them. This we appreciate, and we believe the *Salesman* does. We have always argued that newspaper men should be on the same terms with each other as laborers, merchants, &c., and while we have been publishing the *World*, conducted it as near as possible on this principle, and have been treated with like regard. Why cannot newspapers discuss points in which they differ without wringing in personal abuse and vulgar slang that is disgusting both to the editors and readers. All admit that no two men think alike, and as the greatest in the nation differ, why cannot we pay due regards to the opinions of others. Each can give his opinion and lay down the facts in decent and respectful language before the people, who shall be the judges.

Atlanta City, Aug. 26, 1875.—*Editor Desert News*: A big strike was made to-day in the Sunday mine, just over the divide from Little Cottonwood, in American Fork. It assays \$21,128 in gold. There is great excitement.

## A SEA OF ICE.

Encountered During a Voyage from London to New York.

The bark *Kate Crosby*, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, which arrived at this port last Monday morning, 59 days from London, passed through an immense fleet of icebergs on her way hither. The bark, a very neatly built vessel of 696 tons, is now lying off Pigeon's wharf, at hunter's point. Her commander, Capt. Porter, has followed the sea for a good part of his life, and has been on the *Kate Crosby* for the last four years. Never before in all his experience, he says, has he passed such large flocks of ice. On the morning of July 15, about 7 o'clock, when in latitude 49 deg. 28 min. north, and longitude 47 deg. 47 min. west, being about 210 miles east northeast of Bonavista point, the first iceberg was seen. A thick fog through which they had been sailing for the two previous days had just cleared away and the thermometer had fallen. As the captain said, "it was like a cool October day." No rain was falling and the sky was only slightly overcast. Soon other icebergs were reported and the course of the vessel had to be changed. In a very short time, from the deck, a great many more were discovered. By nine o'clock 27 icebergs could be counted from the deck, and from the topmast they could be seen covering the sea to the north as far as the eye could reach. Shortly after noon the number had reached 73. The vessel sailed quite close to some of them. The water was covered with many smaller floating pieces of ice. Some of them three times as large as the ship, and the majority were as high as the topmasts. They continued in sight all day until about 10 p. m., when they became less frequent. On the first and second days after, between 10 and 15 very large bergs were passed daily. On the latter day, just as they had passed close to a large iceberg, it turned over and burst with a great noise, like the rumbling of an earthquake. During this time they had passed four steamers. Capt. Porter said he could not understand how there were so few accidents, seeing the danger so many of our steamers run on every voyage. More icebergs have invaded our northern ocean this year in the direct track of European commerce than has ever before been recorded. The steamship *Indiana*, of the American line, on her trip last month from Liverpool to Philadelphia, reports that on the morning of July 6 she encountered between fifteen and twenty icebergs within two hours, from half-past three to half-past five. The course of the ship had to be altered to pass some of them, and they sailed directly between others. The weather was rainy and the thermometer had fallen about ten degrees. This was in longitude 48 degrees west and latitude 41 degrees north, directly south of where the *Kate Crosby* encountered the bergs nine days afterward. This was almost the southern limit in which icebergs are seen at this season of the year. They have been met, however, earlier in the season, as far as 33 degrees north latitude.

THAT part of Egypt bordering on Abyssinia is liable to be the scene of a sanguinary conflict. Three men-of-war and a force of troops and marine have been dispatched thither to punish the blacks who are invading Egyptian territory. Four thousand infantry are held in readiness for emergency at Suez. The Khedive seems to be in earnest and is determined to punish the invaders of his soil.

In Norway the longest day lasts three months. The man who six months ago promised to call in a day or two and settle his little bill, must have gone to Norway on a visit.—*Turner Falls Reporter*.

**APPOINTMENT.**—A dispatch from Chattanooga, Tennessee, states that the Governor of that state has appointed Hon. D. M. Key to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate, made vacant by the death of Andrew Johnson.

**WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS.**—As a test of nerve, the recent experience of a wayfarer, traveling a wood road near Olympia, Washington Territory, was as remarkable as any on record. The man was a speculator, looking out wild land, and he trudged through the forest, following the almost unused path formed by an old road made by pioneers in the wilderness. His mind was devoted to one subject—the critical examination of the kind of trees upon the land about him, and of the character of the soil, and he failed to notice for some time a "pita-pat" upon the dead leaves near him. He at first scarcely looked down when he felt something rubbing against his legs and heard a slight purring sound, but when he did look his heart came up in his mouth and a cold sweat started as suddenly as though he were suspended by a weak rope over Niagara. Pressing itself softly against his legs, twining about him as he walked, moving its flexible body swiftly, but with never a sound, turning up fierce eyes with something almost like a terrible laugh in them, was a huge cougar. No chicken was this man in the woods, but his account of the manner in which his hat was raised by his hair is not to be considered as apocryphal at all. Sleek and supple and muscular the beast glided about, and at intervals it would come closer again and press its body against the legs of the man, the light touch making gooseflesh of every inch in his form. It was a terrible experience, that interview with the cougar in the forest primeval, and it was well for the man that his nerves were of the kind to do honor to a frontier adventurer. Steadily pursuing his course with steps that would falter occasionally, he kept on, and with him the beast continued its treacherous gambols. At times it would glide a few spaces to the front, and roll over and over in the road, and wait for the man to come up, and then it would circle around him again until the impulse, almost too strong to be resisted, would come upon him to spring upon the brute, opposing fists to fangs, and ending the intolerable suspense at any risk. The movements of the terrible animal were but as the playing of a cat with a mouse, and the man knew it. The moment came, at length, when the strain could be borne no longer, and the man kicked desperately at the beast as it bounded in front of him. In an instant it bounded in front and crouched for a spring, growling hoarsely and showing its teeth. The man stopped and shouted hopelessly for aid, while the cougar did not spring at once, but appeared waiting to gratify its hunger a little longer. The shout, fortunately, was not in vain.

There were hunters and dogs in the immediate vicinity, as rare fortune would have it, and the hounds dashed suddenly from the covert as the cougar, seeing them, leaped for a tree. A few moments later the beast fell a victim to the bullets, and the man with whom it had taken a stroll was telling his story and trying to restore the normal condition of his nerves by internal applications from a small flask. It was one of the episodes which turn men's hair gray—one which would, doubtless, have brought death to a man with less nerve than the hero of the affair.—*Douglas (Mich.) Monitor*.

**A BRILLIANT ENGINEERING FEAT.**—The *Placer Herald* of July 17th contains a detailed account of the construction of the works of the Auburn Gravel Mining Company, three miles northeast of Auburn, and the great success of hydraulic engineering achieved by T. Schussler, who has brought many of the most important and difficult hydraulic enterprises on the Pacific Coast to a successful completion. Amongst these the Spring Valley Water works and the Virginia City and Gold Hill Water Works figure as the foremost, the latter, especially, being an extremely difficult undertaking, requiring seven miles of pipe to bear between 1,700 and 1,800 feet pressure. After its successful completion, it was acknowledged by the best American and European engineering journals to be one of the boldest enterprises undertaken by hydraulic engineering. As to the Auburn Gravel Mining Company, of whose works Mr. Schussler took charge soon after his return from Europe, the rapidity and complete success with which the entire work was constructed excites particular comment. The undertaking having been pronounced impracticable by several engineers, Mr. Schussler, with his usual energy, took hold of this enterprise, and in the remarkably short time of sixty-three days completed the entire work, which comprised three

miles of a large ditch, 1,200 feet high trestle work, two miles of 22-inch heavy wrought iron pipe, partly under 350 feet pressure, with all the attending attachments, as automatic air-valves, blow-offs, gates, distributor, etc., 300 feet of tunneling and 1,250 feet of tail-races with under-currents, so that from the very day that the water was turned through the pipe the company were enabled to commence pumping off their auriferous gravel deposit, which has long been known to be very rich, and have continued to do so up to date without accident or delay. The feature of this enterprise is that the distributor of novel construction is attached directly to the end of these two miles of main pipe which runs over hills and valleys directly into the diggings, the water arriving at a pressure of 176 feet. The ground near the mine being too low to first discharge the water into a reservoir or ditch, the long pipe itself is transformed into a reservoir, a pressure gauge on the distributor indicating the pressure and the amount of water used. The property is owned by P. Crowley, Charles N. Felton, W. Higgins, H. Schussler, James Gannon and J. R. Hobson of Auburn, the latter acting as the efficient superintendent of construction.

"If we were called upon to point out the most alarming sins of to-day, those which are most deceitful in their influence and most soul-destroying in their ultimate effects, I would not mention drunkenness with all its fearful havoc, nor gambling with all its crazed victims, nor harlotry with its hellish orgies; but the love of money on the part of man, and the love of display on the part of woman. While each vice sends its thousands, these fashionable and favored indulgences send their ten-thousands to perdition. They sear the conscience, incrust the soul with an impenetrable shell of worldliness, debauch the affections from every high and heavenly object, and make man or woman the worshipper of self, while doing this, the poor victim is allowed by public opinion to think himself or herself a Christian; while the drunkard, the gambler, or the prostitute, is not deceived by such a thought for a moment."

**TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.**—On last Thursday John Hanlin, an employee of the James Gordon ledge, situated about five miles from Baker, came into this city in great haste and alarmed the citizens by announcing that the vast dirt from the stopping had given way, carrying Thomas Cosgrove to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 120 feet. Hanlin said he spoke to Cosgrove, who was at the bottom of the shaft, and he was badly hurt, and that a piece of timber was lying across his neck so he could not move. A large party of men immediately started for the mine, eager to render all the assistance in their power. After working some twelve or fourteen hours they succeeded in getting him out alive, and brought him to this city. Dr. Atwood, his physician, informed us yesterday that he, Cosgrove, was getting along finely.—*[Bedrock Democrat]*.

**BUFFALO, Aug. 27.**—The large four-masted steamship *Persian*, from Chicago to Buffalo, laden with 50,000 bushels of corn and 15,000 bushels of wheat, was reported burning rapidly ten miles east of Long Point, Lake Erie, last night, and will probably be a total loss. The grain is insured, but there is no insurance on the hull. Messrs. Winslows, the owners, do not insure their vessels' hulls.

A LADY correspondent who assumes to know how boys ought to be trained writes as follows: "Oh, mothers! hunt out the soft, tender, genial side of your boys' nature." Mothers often do—with an old shoe.

Nor strange—that a man with three "schooners" of lager should find it should find it hard to navigate when he's half seas over.

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Parts of a Wagon. AXLES AND SPOKES, WAGON COVERS AND BOWS, CONCORD HARNESS, COMPLETE.

When I say that I sell goods cheaper than any other house in the Basin, understand that I do so for the reason that I do my own freighting, and have a large train of wagons in constant travel between Idaho and Kelton. We sell goods for CASH only.

Call, examine and price the articles above enumerated, and satisfy yourself. J. B. EMERY.

Aug. 27, 1875—11.

## Notice of Dissolution.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** THAT THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Butchering business in Boise county is this day dissolved by mutual consent of James McDevitt having purchased the interest of Joseph E. Rowe. Either of the undersigned is authorized to settle the business of the firm of McDevitt & Rowe. JAMES McDEVITT, August 30, 1875—W3. JOSEPH E. ROWE.

## Notice to Tax Payers.

**THE TAX PAYERS OF BOISE COUNTY** will take notice that the Territorial and County taxes are now due and payable, and that the relation to their collection will be strictly enforced, and that the time for collecting expires on Friday, the first day of October. JOHN GOODMAN, Assessor and Ex-officio Tax Collector of Boise County, I. T. IDAHO CITY, Aug. 31, 1875.

## OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE.

**Happy Relief for Young Men** from the effects of Errors and abuses in early life. Marital restored. Impediments to marriage removed. New method of treatment. Few and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free, in a sealed envelope. Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 10 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.—an Institution conducting a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill.

## Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Alfred D. Saunders, deceased. **NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED**, Administratrix and Administrators of the above-named estate, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Jesse W. Brown, in Idaho City, Boise county, Idaho Territory. MARGARET SAUNDERS, Administratrix. JONAS W. BROWN, Administrators. Idaho City, June 6th, 1875. 8w

**Pleasant and Profitable Employment.**—"Beautifol!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth?" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromes produced by the European and American Chromes Publishing Co. They are all perfect gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromes. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 735 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

## A CARD

To all who are suffering from errors and indulgences of youth nervous weakness, early loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City.

## DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Beverly Willis and Con Driscoll, in water ditches, mining and lumber business, is this day dissolved by mutual consent; Beverly Willis having purchased the entire interest of Con Driscoll in all Water Rights, Ditches, Mining Ground, Saw Mill and machinery, and Lumber owned by Willis & Driscoll. Beverly Willis will pay all demands of Driscoll against the late firm of Willis & Driscoll, and will collect all bills due the said firm. BEVERLY WILLIS, CON DRISCOLL. IDAHO CITY, August 10, 1875.

## Notice.

**TO C. COMSTOCK AND ALL** whom it may concern. You are hereby notified that I, J. Tonken, have done work to the amount of \$200, on each claim, for the years 1873-4 and 1875, on the William Tell lode of Idaho, situated on the Eagle of the Light Gulch, Adams Mining tract, Alturas county, I. T., unless the amount expended on the William Tell for the benefit of parties interested, shall be paid within ninety (90) days from date, their interest in said mine or lode will be forfeited to me by operation of law. J. TONKEN. ROCKY BAR, July 16, 1875.

**S. W. WULF,** Licensed Auctioneer, Wall street, Idaho City. Auction every Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m.